

Lord, I Was Blind

William Matson(1833-1899)

Robert Earnshaw(1856-1933)

Lord, I was blind: I could not see  
In Thy marred visage any grace;  
But now the beauty of Thy face  
In radiant vision dawns on me.

Lord, I was deaf: I could not hear  
The thrilling music of Thy voice;  
But now I hear Thee and rejoice,  
And all Thine uttered words are dear.

Lord, I was dumb: I could not speak  
The grace and glory of Thy name;  
But now, as touched with living flame,  
My lips Thine eager praises wake.

Lord, I was dead: I could not stir  
My lifeless soul to come to Thee;  
But now, since Thou hast quickened me,  
I rise from sin's dark sepulcher.

Lord, Thou hast made the blind to see,  
The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,  
The dead to live; and lo, I break  
The chains of my captivity.